



Cape Fear Firebird

The Light of Save the Cape

January 1, 2012

You can get away with almost anything if you make it rhyme.
–Clement Moore

The New Year

As we come into Winter's clime,
To muse on the future, we'll take the time,
Of course we have to make it rhyme, 'Bout the coming new year.

Now our friends at the Army Corps,
Look for a gov'mint contributor,
For work, they need a great deal more, A job to engineer.

Now resting from Afghanistan,
And having dug up all they can,
They'll now present a grand new plan: A new channel to clear

Passage for Chinese ships to churn,
To satisfy Tom Eagar's yearn,
Without concern 'bout channel turn. A big hole in Cape Fear.

In Raleigh Republican's now sing,
Our Senator Bill's star rising,
All fans of Hanjin and Yang Ming. Right to here they would steer.

Our gov'nor hears the county's plea,
More bucks for feasibility
To spend with unrepentant glee, Billion there, billion here.

And NCDOT, don't leave out:
A port project right hereabout,
With grand scale that would bring about, A bureaucratic cheer.

To press our thanks we surely owe,
But press some more, is better so:
To find out who will make the dough. Oh will they persevere?

Sometimes we need to have some fun,
But our real work is far from done.
We need support from everyone, To help save the Cape Fear